

Madge, if you must wear those senseless heels you might possibly look where you are going."

I did not answer, for I knew that if I did I should probably cry. (I have been shedding too many tears in Dick's presence lately.)

Dick never asked me if I had hurt myself, but just looked at my dress and at me as though he wished I was anywhere else. He fairly dragged me around the corner to our hotel, without a word, and only ejaculated when we got in our room:

"I must say, Margie, you do things thoroughly when you do them. From surprises to falls in dirty gutters you're a wonder."

I never answered; just took off my poor gown and hung it where it would dry and silently prepared myself for bed.

I had fallen off of the mountain top with a vengeance, and I think I just hate a husband who, under the circumstances, won't "pick you up and kiss the spot to make it well."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

CRIMES THE LAW SANCTIONS

Killing time.

Hanging pictures.

Stealing bases.

Shooting the chutes.

Choking off a speaker.

Running over a new song.

Smothering a laugh.

Setting fire to a heart.

Knifing a performance.

Murdering the English language.—

Judge.

ACTRESS CREATES HER GOWNS AS WELL AS CHARACTERS

Cleveland.—Although she's called the best-dressed actress in the west, Princess Bryant isn't worrying the least bit about the embargo on Paris fashions because every gown this actress-manager wears has on it the "made in Cleveland" brand.

Every since she was a tiny tot leading fairy processions in extravaganza Princess Bryant has been her own

dressmaker. She made Cupid wings then, she makes *directoire* gowns now and with equal success. "I take as much artistic satisfaction in designing and making a gown as I do in creating a character in a play," says Miss Bryant, "and besides, home dressmaking saves dressmaking bills,



Princess Bryant

and that's something to be considered by a theater manager in these war panicky days."

Just as a reminder of carelessness, the health officer at Manhattan, Kan., is preparing to have unsanitary backyards in that city photographed and placed in a sort of rogues' gallery,